No. 3

and a quarter, half yearly—and if not paid before the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. Those who receive their a carrier or stage drivers employed by the proprie tors, will be charged 7 1-cts, per year, extra.

No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except Advertisements not exceeding one square (sixteen line will be inserted three weeks for one dollar: twenty-live cent for every subsequent insertion: larger ones in proportion. A moral discount will be made to yearly advertisers IL PAll letters addressed to the Editors must be post paid.

JOB PRINTING.

description of

PANGY PRINTOUG.

Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Blank Receipts, JUSTICES, LEGAL AND OTHER BLANKS,

PAMPHLETS, &c. Printed with neatness and despatch, on reasonable terms AT THE OFFICE OF THE Jeffersonian Republican.

The Four Ages of Thought. What is Thought?

In childhood-an imperfect gleam, A summer bower, a moonlight dream, Glimpses of some far-shinning stream, A rosy wreath, the blessed beam That dwells in mothers' eyes.

In youth-an urn brimm'd with delight, Sweet thronging fantasies of light, Meek eves with love's own radiance bright, Soft music on a summer night, Hope budding into joy.

In manhood-a benighted shore With wrecks of bliss all scattered o'er, Dark swelling doubts, fears scorn'd before A spirit wither'd at the core,

A sea of storm and strife. in age -- a calm undazzled eye, Living in worlds of memory: Low-breathed thanks for love on high,

A patient longing for the sigh That wasts it into rest.

Come Let Me Hear.

Come, let me hear in that soft voice One note of joy, -one cheering tone, To bid this sudden'd soul rejoice, Not feel so desolate and lone;

Yet if a change is o'er thy heart, Or coldness in thy star-like eye, I'd say 'twere better we should part, And part forever you and I.

I know 'tis madness e'er again To love what ne'er can be mine own; For hope, alas! indeed is vain, And youth's fond sunny dream is flown; I feel the bitter tear-drop start, I gladly hail the hour to die-But still 'tis better far to part; And part forever you and I.

Raising Whiskers from Seed.

leans, an entirely novel article has been in- from his brow, while he talked of love. strongly in their early growth, as the tender ask the Great Spirit for his salety. state of ferulity, if the gentlemen would wear a laside, save such as had been his gifts. common cupping glass, firmly fixed on in the The chief saw the change wrought by the sued unless this requisition is complied with,

Battle Extraordinary.

a hawk hovering over what he imagined to be her back. a mouse. After due deliberation, he suddenly William Raymond on returning to his friends, ganised volunteer companies. made a dart at his intended victim, which who supposed him at a neighboring settlement, a weasel asleep," held good in this instance; ferred to her but to boast of his conquest. the wearel saw his danger, and instantly seized 108 -- Hampshire (Eng.) Advertiser. For sale, at the percent

The Dark-Eyed Maid.

BY MRS. L. HAYNES.

A lovely valley where the flourishing village of W- now stands, in 16- was occupied by a circle of cone-topped wigwams, before one of which, at the close of a sultry afternoon, sat a son of the forest, whose girdle of scalps and hieroglyphic marks told that he was a warrior and chief of high honor. His sinewy arm held forth a string of beads, while his piercing eye looked into those of a young female who eagerly sprang forward on seeing the baubles. Grasping the treasure with a laugh of joy, and twining them in her hair, she bounded away like a young fawn, to join her companions.

On the hill side near by, stood a well-formed, fair faced youth, in the garb of a huntsman, leaning on his gun. Through an opening in the trees he had been an unseen witness to what had just passed, and as he gazed after her who seemed a bird escaped from Paradise, he shouldered his rifle and with an apparently wearied step approached the spot where the chief still sat, who seeing him, asked:

" Whence comes the pale face - what seeks

he of the red man?"

"Food and rest," replied the other; "three days ago I left Shawmat with a hunting party; while in search of game, I separated from, and being unable to find them, or my way out of the forest, I have since wandered about, and was contemplating another night in the woods, when through the trees I saw the smoke of your cabin. I am ill; let me he in it, and here is money," added he, temptingly offering the chief a handful of silver.

"The chief of a great people will not take it. His wigwam is open to the hungry, though he be a white face who would rob him of his game. Enter."

The parents of William Raymond, came from England, with the hones of retrieving a lost fortune. By their indulgence he at an early age, had mingled with those circles of fashion that demand but pageantry for a recommendation. He had learned their vices, and had brought to this country an unprincipled heart, combined with a handsome face and pleasing

He was soon seated on a mat in the rough dwelling of the Indian, who recalled his daughter to tend on him. When William beheld her regular features, snow white teeth, sunny cheeks, eves of such dazzling brightness as to dely a knowledge of their true color, he thanked tate for placing him in the way of the forest flower. With his usual gallantry he arose at her entrance, when the red man said .

"This is the daughter of the great chief, the pride of the squaw, the idol of the warrior !--They call her Violet Eye. Fifteen times the he added, "bring some venison and com for it in her own. the pale stranger.'

A little time and William joined the games of the Indians; by his daring courage, fleetness of foot, and skill with the rifle, which he presented to the Chief, he soon became a favorite with them. For the maiden, whose guileless' heart knew no wrong, he gathered wild flowers to deck her hair, the brightest plumage for her dress; placed his rings on her fingers, and bill passed by the last Legislature, which is to ned his bright handkerchief around her nock, take effect tamediately: She, in return, prepared him food, wove him The Cresent City states that in New Or-Imoccasins, and smoothed the long fair curls

cistan, a hair's breadth from each other. In sing to return soon. She coubted not his sin- treasury. about a week they take root, and if properly at- cerny when he pressed her to his heart, -- and

plants are very apt to come out. If the weath- Many moons passed, and Violet Eye looked nothing is paid for encampment. er should be cold, it would be advisable to hold in vam for him she loved. Her heart sadden- 4 The dress regulation of the U.S. Army is a hot trox ever each plantation of whisker seed; ed; she no longer cheered the young warriors adopted for volunteers. Armories, as directed but the whiskers would be brought to a high in their sports; her ornaments were thrown by the present Adjutant General, must be pro-

customary way, to each cheek." Here's an white man's treachery, and swore revenue on 5 No contributing member will be allowed opportunity for the bare-faced community to his race. Soon after he met with one whose to a volunteer company unless under outh of sword crossed the tomahawk, and sout his spir- the commanding officer that such member paid it to the happy hunting grounds. Violet Eye two dullars before the first Monday in May ansaw the green sad placed over him, and how mully, and the officer has furnished a list, un-As Mr. Compton, of Southfield near Lea, ken-hearted strewed the spot with flowers. A der outh, to the Brigade Inspector satisfactorily Wills, was walking through a field in the Pa- little time and she too was gone from amidst | 6 The expenses of the system to be paid out 11-h with his gun, his attention was engaged by her people. They mourned out could not bring of the fund collected by the Commissioners,

the hawk by the head. A severe struggle here | Five years had passed, and the axe had felled be put in their swill, which should not consist. Their cost is less than that of the common Rear rank, three paces, march!" and he tunensued but at last the hawk succeeded in dis- the trees far back into the country; their places of one kind of food, but a heterogeneous com- wooden plane. Mr. F. sold a large quantity to bled down the cellar. engaging himself, and got away. Nothing were occupied by pleasant haudets and cultiva- pound. If a little fermented, so much the bet- the government. daunted, however, he returned to the conflict as ted patches. Where had echoed the savage ter. We have had forty at a time, and have game as at the first; the struggle then recom- vell and shrill scream of the wild bird, now found that they would not thrive so well on menced, and very soon after the weasel was rise tones of praise and prayer. Much was hasty pudding as on good swill. If you feed the longevity of the mud turtle, "yes," said a when Mr. Compton shor the weasel and found as now for the first time he really loved, and refuse salt fish cooked with it, are a wholesome erable old fellow down in the meadow last sumthe hawk, as before described, quite dead, and sued earnestly for the hand of a beautiful wo- and valuable ingredient. Grass and weeds are mer, so old that he could hardly wiggle his tail, and friends assembled in the village church --- green peas. read than third third are mistaken on the first by that "White and can be greather

we will make the cold like the first plant from the

As they approached the rough altar, an Indian maid appeared before them; fixing her dark eyes on the female, in a warning voice she said to her, 'Wed him not! or you are cursed. On his soul lies the crime of a broken heart;' and turning to him, added, "William Raymond, the

tones of threatening evil long rang in the ears of the wedded pair.

Nearly two years, and the bright rays of hope had dispelled the fearful cloud that dimmed the their game dispersed, and themselves driven from their early homes and the graves of their fathers, ever and anon gave evidence of spirits

dreds of the Indian race were slain, one stood this young gentleman had imputed to him. The victorious. On the "blood-stained snow" lay at the bridal altar, now broke upon the ear of bundle of papers from under his arm, exclaim-

as brought a charm---can make you well."

sunk back almost exhausted. She bent over him till their lips nearly met. Had the old lented? No! Raising herself to the full height, with a laugh of triumph, and a heart unmoved, she replied:

"You cannot rise to get it --- Violet Eye will not give it. You shall die! and your scalp hang at the red man's belt." Snatching a dirk from his side, she continued-" When the Great Spirit passes you cloud you must die .---Think of the white wife that wishes for you, look on the dark one now by your side. See! 'ais'time," and with that hand

"So soft in love-so wildly nerved in hate," birds and flowers have come back since the she pierced it to his heart, and with the warm Great Spirit gave her to me;" turning to her, blood dripping from the polished steel planted

"If we do but watch the hour-There never yet was human power, Which could evade, if unforgiven, The patient search and vigil long-Of one who treasures up a wrong."

The New Militia Bill.

The following is an abstract of the Militia

1 All State exempt laws are repealed.

2 All white male able-bodied persons, from 18 to 45 years old, to perform two days' duty vented for the toilette, called New " Patent | No cloud coscared the heart of the Violet as at present, or pay 50 cents for the company Whisher Seed. "The cheeks having been pre- Eye, but he whose presence made it sunshine day, and 75 cents for the regimental day. This pared by using an ungent mixed with common soon tired, and under the presence of getting fine is to be collected through the county Compuch, the seeds are dropped in, with great pre- ornaments for her, urged his departure, promit- missioners, with the state tax, and paid into the

3 No Courts of Appeal will be held; no tended to, they will begin to shoot; precaution kissed away the tests that moistened her cheek. flags; no inusteal instruments to be purchased must be conserved in not combing them too When gone, she sought the loneitest spot to by the State; no boys taught to play the instruments at the charge of the Commonwealth;

vided by every company, and no arms to be is-

and the surplus is to be paid pro rata to the or-

A Good Jeke.

A certain young lawyer of the New York bar, whose chin bears a strong resemblance to test and most ambenue sources, will be of inthe goat species, and under whose arm a huge terest to some of our readers. bundle of papers is invariably placed, took passage, about a year since, on board one of the cival denominations in the United States. Violet Eye will be upon you, we meet again" Hudson river steamboats. After the removal --- and like a mysterious spirit she glided from of the ica-table a number of passengers in the cabin entered into a conversation which termi-Treating the occurrence as a manise's intru- nated in politics. The cabin was imperfectly sion, the ceremony was performed, but those lighted, so much so that in some parts of it the countenances of many were not easily distinguished. Our young lawyer, with his bundle of papers under his arm rendered himself very conspicuous in discussing political matters, and, bridal day. The savage inhabitants finding in the course of his remarks, was very abusive towards Henry Clay. An old gentleman, who was seated rather in the back ground, took occasion to say, that he had some acquaintance with Mr. Clay, and was not aware of his being At the clo-e of a battle in which many hun- guilty of the gross and indecent charges which young lawyer then addressed himself to the William Raymond, wounded with a poisonous old gentleman, and, amongst other objections arrow, by his side was the graceful form he against Mr. Clay urged that he was in layor of once caressed, and the same voice that spoke the bankropt law; and, taking his well known ed, "I am a lawyer, sir! I have examined this "William Raymend, when faint and weary subject thoroughly, and am fully convinced that a dark maid of the forest nursed you; by the the bankrupt law is unconstitutional." The old white man's aris you won her love. Your ly- gendeman remarked that he did not know much ing heart deceived -she was no more happy: about law, but thought the law was constitutionthe trees and flowers looked angry. Ashamed al. The young lawyer, not thinking it worth before her people, she left them at the Great while to enter into a law discussion with an old Spirit's hidding to revenge her wrongs. She gentleman, whose appearance in the badlywarned the white flower that nestled in your lighted cabin, rather indicated that he was a treacherous bosom. Her eye followed you- farmer, arose from his seat and walked towards her heart sought revenge, and has found It ... the stairs to go on deck. As he reached the Twas the hand of the Violet Eye that poison- stairs he accosted a gentleman, a resident of ed the arrow and sent it to your breast. She Poughkeepsie, and inquired of him, in a rather passionate manner, whether he knew that old Grasping at the shadow of restoration, he gentleman who pretended to give an opinion in vowed to become her slave and think of uone favor of the bankrupt law. "Why, yes!" another if she would apply it. He called her swered the gentleman from Poughkeepsie, back to happy days, and spoke of future ones and on't you know him? That is Judge Thompas he half raised himself to take her hand, and son, of the Supreme Court of the U. States!" The young lawyer ensconsed himself among the passengers on deck, and neither he nor his time come o er her, and her woman's heart re- bundle of papers was again seen during the remainder of the passage.

The Grave.

how much is called for-by the grave, by the so capable I would not vote for him. lowest fullock that is piled over the lev bosom -by the grassiest hollow that has sunk with reason for it." the mouldering bones of a fellow creature. And ploughed the surges of the great vital ocean in the last war' this little den that the thistle can overshadow in a day's growth, the mole undermine in an an old soldier. hour's labor, is crushed the spirit that could enthrall the world, and dare even a contest with destiny! How hale it speaks for the value of and looking the stranger straight in the face, existence, which man endures so many evils to said, 'Sir, you are a coward, and I will prove prolong; how much it reduces the significance it. You are a liar, for I proclaim you such, of both the pomp and wretchedness of being- and you have not the courage to resent it." reducing all its vicissitudes into the indistin- 'Well,' said the other, 'I have heard them guishable identity which infinite distance gives say so.' to the stars --- a point without parallel, a speck, It may be possible,' said the farmer, 'but I an atom! Such is life .-- the grasp of a child believe you are lying again, for I don't believe that inhales the air of existence but once .-- a you ever heard a man say so.' We have heard single breath breathed from eternity. But the you say so, but you are no man.' destiny that comes behind us --- oblivion! It is The farmer then apologised to the others for not enough that we moralize upon the equality his uncivil language to the fellow, but said he of the sepulchre; that the rich man, whose soul could not stand by and hear the character of an is in the estentation of a marble palace, and his old and brave soldier traduced. heart in the splender of the feast, should consider how small a pit must content him; or that the proud who boast of their "pre-eminence above the beasts," should know the shaggy carcass and the law shrouded corpse must fatten; the earth together. We should teach our vany the lessen of humiliation that is afforded by the grave; neglecting the mighty mausoleums had been any survey of the river alluded to, spirits which same has rendered immortal, we in the amendment proposed. To this Mr. should turn to the harmless tombs of the mil- Schenck, (Whig.) replied, there had, very relions, and in their deserted obscurity, discover cently, by certain Connecticut surveyors, who upon earth and the memory of men. Friend- bound down, and in excellent narigable order ship forgets what the devouring earth has for Democratic craft bound up; and, therefore, claimed, even enmity ceases at least to remem- he thought appropriation for such an object unas we may, devote our affectious to others as that the Connecticut report could be relied we can, yet must our memory perish with us in upon. the grave.

Cast Iron Plane.

fersonian, a few days ago, by the patentee, Mr. overburthened with brains, took it into his head Foster, a plane, manufactured of iron, with the on the morning of parade, to go out and exerexception of the handle and wedge to tighten cise a little by himself The "field" selected proved to be a weasel. The old adage, "catch no longer loved his forest bride, and never re- Swing -If you would keep them in health, the bit. The advantage of this plane is, that it for this purpose was his own stoop. Placing keep charcoal by them; occasionally wood ash- does not choke like the wooden ones, and is himself in a military attitude, with his sword es, human trine, and pounded brimstone should well adapted to working in green or wet stuff. drawn, he exclaimed-" Attention the whole!

Some one was telling the other day about seen diagging the dead hawk towards the edge, changed, even the heart of William Raymond, on meal cooked or fermented, a few scraps and wag. "I know all about that, for I found a ven- jor; "what do you know about WAR ?" his head buten entirely through in several plas man. "I'was promised; the nupual day arrived, cheap, plenty and wholesome, and relished like and on his back was carved these words-- 'Gar- very well. The papers are predicting a heavy den of Eden, year 1,-- ADAM. " Section of the section of the section

trough three land models of the country and any restrated

Religious Statistics.

The following census, compiled from the la-

RELIGIOUS STATISTICS of some of the prin-

Cilian de	nominations in our		Just S.
		Ministers.	Communicants.
Espiscopalians,		1,222	73,000
Orthode	x Congregation-		-
alists,		1,150	160,000
Baptista	' Associated Cal		
	vanistic,		575,301
in:			e miner
الحداق	Licentiates.)	803	50,689
		424	145,330
Episcopal Methodists,		3,947	1,052,393
Protestant Methodists.		400	50,000
Presbyterian Associate,		110	15,90
	Associate Refor	med,165	26,000
16	Reformed,	29	4,500
44	Cumberland,	459	50,000
	Durch Reforme		29.333
44	German Reform	ned, 150	33,030
- 11	General Assem	bly.	
	(Old School.)		159,115
- 11	General Assem		1 1003
	(New School,)		120,616
160			*
Total reported,		17,073	2,514,763

A Scene.

The Pittsburg American relates the following as having occurred at one of the Hotels in that city, recently:

Amongst a number of others at the breakfast table, was a farmer from the country, who was addressed by a stout, but talkative stranger, that sat opposite to him, with the enquiry 'Who are you going to run for Governor here?"

The farmer replied that he did not know how it was with others, but that the most with whom he talked would vote for Markle.

'Well, I know Markle, replied the other, 'I live in his neighborhood, but I can't vote for

What is the reason?'

'His life and habits,' said the other, 'render him unfit." 'Why,' said the farmer, 'he is as fit as Si-

mon Snyder, and he was called a crack Governor. Do you live in Westmoreland?" 'No. I live just across the line from Gen.

How little reflection is expended upon-yet Markle, in Fayette county, but if he was ever

'Well, I suppose you must have some good

'Yes,' said the other, 'I have-I will never in this narrow haven rots the back that has vote for a coward-Markle hid behind a log in

'That is a pretty hard charge to bring against

'Well it is,' said the other, 'but it is true."

The farmer laid down his knife and fork,

During this our hero sloped.

Salt River.

This stream and its situation being alluded to, good homoredly, in debate the other day, in the House of Representatives, at Washington, Mr. Dromgoole, (Loco) inquired whether there the feeble hold which we ourselves must have reported it in good condition, for Whig craft her the resting place of a foe. Love ourselves necessary, as he could assure the gentlemen

"Attention the Whole."

A major of militia, in Pennsylvania, who We were shown, says the West Chester Jef- had recently been elected, and who was not

His wife, hearing the noise occasioned in falling, came running out, and asked ---

" My dear, have you killed vourself?" " Go into the house, woman," said the ma-

The wheat crop in Wisconsin is said to look surplus a lagrana del dimensional unad con

ingtereducer on heavily a most teath seem to di

the wind the section of the court services.